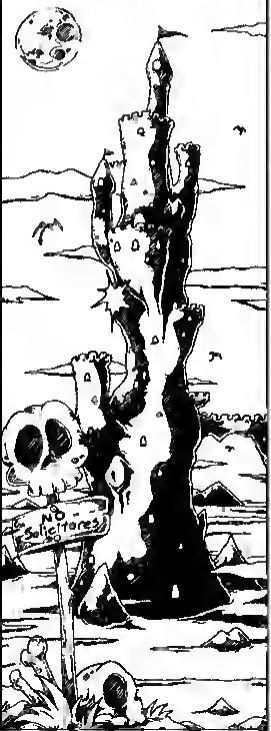
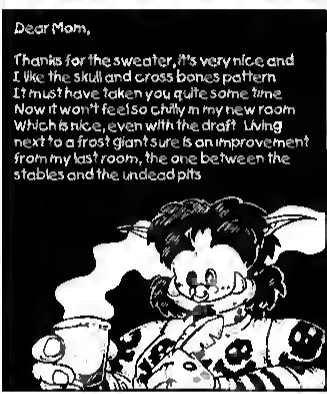
The Letter Home

By the Brothers Grimm '1998

Deep inside The Tower of Malicious Intent.

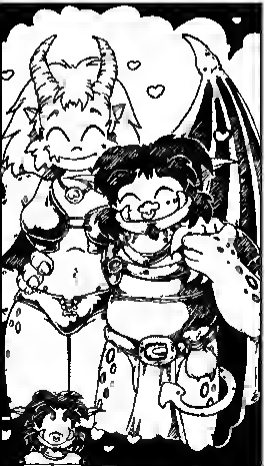



Dear Mom,
Thanks for the sweater, it's very nice and I like the skull and cross bones pattern It must have taken you quite some time Now it won't feel so chilly in my new room Which is nice, even with the draft Living next to a frost giant sure is an improvement from my last room, the one between the stables and the undead pits

And who knows if I do well in the battle tomorrow I just might get promoted again.
Lord Garanth is busy working away in his summoning circle as I write this.
I think we have a good chance of beating the Forces of Light this time. I really do. And if we don't succeed...
we can always come back, lick our wounds, and try again
By the way thanks for that salve! It really helped out on that burn on my arm. I don't think I'll volunteer for siege work again. Flaming oil just isn't easy to get around!

Also Terankous thanks you for the cookies. Although, just so you know, raisins give him gas. He's a good roommate, very tidy for a troll, and can reach the stuff on the high shelves.

You'll also be pleased to hear I met a girl. I caught her eye on that last raid on the castle. When I got burned she flew in to my rescue. Did I mention she's a succubus? Her name's Ginger



Anyway it's getting late and we have to be prepared at dawn, so I'll see you in a month or so. Bye bye.
Love
Bagarah
XXX OOO

FHOO.

The End!